

122    *THE CASTAWAYS OF  
THE FLAG*

the- shore, fearing always that the  
incoming tide  
might lay a little corpse upon the sand.

But there was nothing, nothing!  
Could the  
child have been carried out to sea by  
the waves ?

About four o'clock when the ebb tide  
was just  
setting in after the slack., light  
appeared in the  
east.

At this moment Fritz, who was  
leaning against  
the back of the cave, thought he  
heard a kind  
of cry behind the wall. He listened,  
and fearing  
that he might be mistaken, went up  
to the  
captain.

" Come with me ! " he said.

Without knowing, without even  
asking what

Fritz wanted, Captain Gould went with  
him.

" Listen ! " said Fritz.

Captain Gould listened intently.

" I can hear a bird's cry," he said.

" Yes, a bird's cry ! " Fritz declared.

" Then there is a hollow behind the  
wall."

" There must be; and perhaps a  
passage com-  
municating with the outside ; how  
else is it to be  
explained ? "

« You are right, Fritz ! "

1    John Block was told.    He put  
his ear against  
the wall, and said positively:

" It's the albatross's cry: I recognise  
it."

"And if the albatross is there,"  
said Fritz,  
Bob must be there too\*"